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## DIRECTORY.

### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Baptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preaching. W. P. Bennett, pastor.  
M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday in every month. W. W. Cook, pastor.  
Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at half past eight o'clock.

### COUNTY DIRECTORY.

#### CIRCUIT COURT.

Now James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.  
A. L. Morgan, Clerk, Hartford.  
C. W. Phillips, Master Commission, Hartford.  
W. H. Phillips, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—W. H. Banger, Hartford. S. F. Taylor, Dover. Dan. K. H. Cooper, Fortville. S. L. Falkner, Hogg's Falls.  
Court begins second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each term.

#### CRIMINAL COURT.

Now J. A. Murray, Judge, Cloverport.  
Hon. Joseph Haycraft, Attorney, Owensboro.  
R. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.  
Court begins on first Mondays in April and October and continues two weeks each term.

#### COUNTY COURT.

Now W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.  
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.  
J. P. Barrett, Attorney, Hartford.  
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

#### QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the 1st Mondays in January, April, July and October.

#### COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays January and October.

#### OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cloverport.  
J. Smith, Treasurer, Sulphur Springs.  
Wm. H. Howell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.  
J. P. Howe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

#### MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

D J Wilcox	29	27	27	26
CENTERSVILLE DISTRICT—No. 3.				
A T Coffman	26	26	24	24
W P Rowler	27	25	25	22
BALDWIN DISTRICT—No. 4.				
Don Newton	16	15	17	17
B Woodward	17	16	17	18
FORSYTH DISTRICT—No. 5.				
J L Burton	8	8	10	11
W E Cobb	9	7	10	11
BALDWIN DISTRICT—No. 6.				
J S McIlroy	12	12	12	12
James Miller	13	11	13	12
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 7.				
A B Bennett	19	19	19	19
John F Cooper	20	18	20	19
CONOVER DISTRICT—No. 8.				
Malvin Taylor	21	21	21	21
Samuel Austin	22	20	22	21
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 9.				
John M Leach	21	21	22	21
T L Allen	22	20	22	21
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 10.				
John A Bennett	21	21	21	21
R W Wedding	22	20	22	21
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 11.				
J E Tate	13	13	13	13
W E Canalese	14	13	13	13

#### CONSTABLES.

A list of the Constables of Ohio County and their Post Offices—No. 1.

CLAY DISTRICT—No. 1.	
W. W. Keel, Ruston.	
OCEAN SPRINGS DISTRICT—No. 2.	
Isaac Brown, Rockport.	
CARTERSVILLE DISTRICT—No. 3.	
M. M. Chandler, Carter.	
BALDWIN DISTRICT—No. 4.	
J. M. Chinn, Hartford.	
FORSYTH DISTRICT—No. 5.	
J. E. Harder, Fortville.	
BALDWIN DISTRICT—No. 6.	
Vaunt.	
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 7.	
W. L. Maddox, Beaver Dam.	
CONOVER DISTRICT—No. 8.	
M. S. Hodge, Conover.	
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 9.	
A. C. Hill, Hartford.	
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 10.	
F. J. Kery.	
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 11.	
Vaunt.	

#### POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Monday in January, April, July and October—Charles Griffin, Marshal.  
Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October—Jas. W. Daniel, Marshal.  
Conover—A. P. Montague, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October—Jas. W. Daniel, Marshal.  
Fortville—W. D. Barnett, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December—Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.  
Hartford—J. W. Lankford, Judge, post-office address, Hartford, courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October—J. C. Curran, Marshal, post-office address, Hartford.  
Rockport—J. W. Duke, Judge, Mansfield, Williams, Marshal, courts held first Wednesday in January, April, July and October.

#### LODGE MEETINGS.

##### A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.  
Meets third Monday night in each month.  
H. MOORE, W. M.  
Secy.

##### R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.  
Meets second Monday night in each month.  
M. E. W. H. MOORE, H. P. Comp. H. WEINSTEIN, Secy.

##### I. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky., on the second and fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so.  
L. BARRETT, N. G. W. M. PHIPPS, Sec. S. P. BARRETT, D. G. M.

##### I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE NO. 12.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.  
D. E. THOMAS, W. C. T. H. B. KIRKLAND, W. Sec. G. B. WILLIAMS, L. D.

##### V. B. RAINS.

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# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

VOL. 3.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCT. 10, 1877.

NO. 40.

## FRAGMENTS OF THE EARLY HISTORY OF OHIO COUNTY.

BY H. D. TAYLOR.

### CHAPTER XXVI.

In our previous number we omitted for a more extended notice Thomas, the second son of old Harrison Taylor. On a shady knoll on the road a few miles east of Hartford, among memorials of the dead, stand the marble slabs, pointing to the last resting place of the Rev. Thomas Taylor and his wife Margaret Taylor, whose memories have almost faded from the present generation, but both of whom once occupied an ordinary position in society, as the inscriptions on the marble will indicate. On his after name, dates, &c., is the following: "As a patriot, none loved his country more. As a preacher, he stood pre-eminent as a pioneer of Methodism in the west. Remarkable alike for his honesty, industry, energy and benevolence, his heart was always right, his failings were but virtues in excess."

On her's, after like names, dates, &c., is the following: "By the good God the suffering blessed, Now laden with years she lies at rest." "Go read of the illustrious mothers of Greece, of Rome and our own land, yet know that here lies one, though reared an orphan by stranger, on the borders of civilization, amid the horrors of the Revolution, who, in all the duties of social, religious and domestic life, was excelled by none of those."

No simpler truths could be told of their memories than those stones utter. Margaret Taylor was the daughter of Nicholas Curlett, an old Indian fighter and scout, an almost constant companion of old Gen. Morgan. His parents were of English and Irish descent, and his wife's maiden name was Flanigherty, of Huguenot origin. Nicholas Curlett was killed while descending the Ohio river, by a band of pretended friendly Indians, and his wife dying shortly afterwards, their daughter, Margaret, was left a helpless infant in the hands of strangers, several hundred miles from any blood relation. But fortune blessed her with a home where no parents could have treated her with greater tenderness; and often has she been heard to say that her adopted parents treated her with more marked care and attention than they did their own children, and if any descendants of Col. Hedge should ever read this notice of his adopted child, they may rest assured that the day of her death, she cherished the most unbounded love and affection for the family with whom her lot was cast.

Col. Hedge lived in what is now commonly called the Pan Handle, near Wheeling, Va. During the whole of the Revolutionary war that section was the continued scene of border strife and bloodshed. A summer never passed without the settlers having to resort to their different neighboring forts and stations. Wheeling, Ramsey's and Fout's were all in this region, and their names rendered familiar by hearing her tell of interesting incidents that occurred at each. Long years ago before those stories were published under the title of "Western Adventures," she had been heard to relate some of the most thrilling scenes connected there. Betsy Zane, for strength, courage, fun and frolic, was the admiration of all; none could outride, out dance, out run Bet, and few, male or female, were a better shot. The young Johnstons lived in the same valley, and were fishing in the same stream where she had often played and fished, when they were captured by the Indians. McCulloch, who took the famous leap, was a near neighbor and close family connection of the Hedges. In fact, during nearly the whole time of her residence in that region, old Colonel Hedge and his three sons, Sol, Jo and Silas, the McCullochs, Ramseys, Zanes, and a few others, kept watch and ward of this whole region, then cut off from almost all succor east of the mountains.

Reared in such a family, and among such noble spirits as these, even the entire want of education could not suppress and keep down those noble principles which ever adorned and exalted her through her whole life. Peace having restored her to her relatives, who lived in Frederick county, Virginia, she took upon herself the sacred duties of wife and mother, both of which stations she pre-eminently adorned during a long life. As a homemaker, so far as her means extended, she was excelled by few, and as a mother, no kinder heart ever beat response to the feeblest wail of infancy, none ever labored more assiduously and with better judgment, to instill into the minds of children all the virtues that adorn human nature, and if precept and example would fail, the rod was not spared, but ever used with prudence and moderation.

Blessed with an excellent memory, fond of reading, which she had learned to do without the aid of schools, devoid of the witch burning superstitions of former days, ever attentive to facts and principles, and ready to apply them with reason and common sense; cheerful, kind and considerate to all, she was a pleasant companion to old or young, and her company respected and appreciated wherever she went. To the sick she was ever equal, if not more welcome than the physician. She had too much good sense and respect for the claims of sci-

ence ever to oppose the prescriptions of a doctor, and always insisted on their being fully complied with; but with the doctor's approbation would suggest and prepare simple remedies that experience had pointed out in similar cases. But knowing how and when to talk, and when to keep silent, careful nursing and careful and strict dieting was her fort, and the blessings of the sick always followed her from their bedside.

Her charity was co-extensive with her means to all who were really deserving. Every day of her long life seemed but to increase her veneration for that Providence which had crowned and crowded her life and her country with such innumerable blessings, and it really seemed an extension of that providential care to call her hence ere that beloved country was marred by its blind fratricidal strife.

There was little of interest known of Thomas' early youth, except that he joined the Methodist church while quite young, learned the blacksmith's trade, and lived with and worked for his father's family until near thirty years of age, without wages or pay. He also was licensed a local preacher at an early age. Carried away by the wonderful stories of the far west, he followed his father and kindred and landed in the Green River country on the eve of a great religious revival, that soon swept over the land, and though he never joined the literary, and never asked or accepted a dollar from his church or any of its members, he devoted his whole energies and strength until enabled by age in advocating and defending the religion he professed.

It was the rarest occurrence for him to spend a Sabbath at home. No hotel was too humble, no neighborhood too poor for him to visit. Nor did he confine himself to a small circle. A list of old family almanacs are still extant, in the columns of which can be found memorials of his appointments to preach, Bacon Creek, in Hardin, Sugar Run, in Breckinridge, and Bowdler, in Hopkins, frequently occurred, besides numerous other places in Grayson, Mahanberg, McLean and Davies counties.

It was quite a common occurrence with him to labor hard until noon on Saturday, mount his horse and start to his appointment some twenty or thirty miles away, and again be at home by noon on Monday.

Yet amid all this devotion to the cause of the church, his children were never heard to cry for bread, never suffered for apparel, but fared equal to any in the land, for he was a man of the most untiring physical energy, industry and endurance. To work hard all day on his farm, go to his blacksmith shop at night, and work until all the family were asleep, and again awake them in the morning with the sound of the bellows and hammer, was his almost daily course during the prime of life.

As a preacher, his sermons were always of a practical nature, never partaking of that wearisome rebab, heard and reheard for the hundredth time, but something not only practical but original. No startling crime, no new vice or folly occupied his withering satire or startling denunciation; no new doctrine but he met at the threshold.

There was one doctrine especially against which he waged a war of extermination; a doctrine then professed by all denominations in these parts except his own. He seldom preached a sermon without giving it a blow. He contended that it was a doctrine tending to hold out no encouragement to virtuous action, and to license all crime, and to fill the land with insanity. The way he sometimes handled the advocates of this doctrine without gloves, is recollected as occurring one night at his own house. After a wearisome day's labor, while the old gentleman was sitting in his porch, a stranger rode up about dusk, and requested a night's lodging, and was requested to alight, and his horse was taken and provided for. The stranger seemed fluent and communicative but did not refer to his calling as a preacher until after supper, when he developed himself as a preacher of the strongest Calvinistic faith. The old gentleman at last remarked: "You say you are a preacher, and you really believe that a certain portion of mankind were decreed from all eternity to be saved, and a portion lost? Most assuredly I do," was the unmistakable reply. "Well, for what must I take you, a knave or a fool, to be spending your time in riding about preaching the gospel to human beings, whose actions and fates are inevitable, and you cannot change a hair on their heads?" This was such a home thrust that the stranger jumped to his feet, declaring that he would not stay in a man's house that would so insult him. "If all things are decreed, I suppose your horse will come to you at the appointed time, but I am pretty certain that it is not decreed for me to go after him."

He was equally severe and sarcastic in his reproof for any disorderly conduct during preaching and many were the horse-whippings he was promised, but none were dared to carry their threats into execution. His courage was never disputed, and a smith's arm was considered formidable. He never encouraged that wild enthusiasm and shouting which was so common in early times. Although a man of the most lively sensibility and excitable feelings, he preferred reasoning and arguments to mere declamation and exhortation and his sermons were always noted for their argumentative strength; but there were occasions when cold reason was lost in the beauties and harmony of created words. The love, mercy, and tender cares of a dying Savior, which carried him to the heights

of sublime pathos and native eloquence, that were remembered and talked of for years.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

## The Commercial Outlook.

### Temperance Advance.

The country has been so long under the burden of financial pressure that it is with a feeling sense of relief we hail the faintest glimmerings of returning prosperity. With what unfeigned delight then, will the country receive the intelligence that a bright and glorious commercial future is looming up before it. The outlook is indeed cheering.

For the benefit of our readers we will give some opinions of the press on the subject. The daily Courier-Journal of the 21st, says: "It can no longer be doubted that we have at last pulled through the commercial slough, and are again on hard ground, with the commercial outlook in advance clear and auspicious." Concerning the previous days' money market, it says: "The money market was comfortably active, with a well-sustained demand from jobbing and miscellaneous mercantile branches."

The New York Bulletin says: "It may be doubted whether at any period since the close of the war that part of the city known as the Dry Goods district, has exhibited so much real animation as at present." \* \* \*

"Another proof of reviving commercial activity is the frequent blockades of drays in Hudson street, at the New York Central and Hudson street depot, as well as at, and along the wharves of the coast-wise steamers. Nor are these signs of reviving commercial activity confined to the lower part of the city. The hotels are receiving large accessions to their lists of guests, the majority of whom are merchants from the country, come to effect purchases."

We could give other quotations but, suffice it to say that the news from every direction, bears the same tone as the above.

The tendency is decidedly upward in all the markets. The crops everywhere are abundant. The European war is likely to create an active demand for our produce, and that, too, with good prices. The Presidential policy is reviving the hitherto drooping spirits of the people. Indirect everything bearing upon our commercial interests, gives bright hopes of a near-approaching and most prosperous end in our history. It is with sincere pleasure we pen these reflections, and we are sure that our readers will heartily share the pleasure with us.

We should feel devoutly thankful to the merciful giver of all good, because he has vouchsafed to us so many blessings. Let us not forget to return Him our hearty and lasting gratitude, and by patiently and persistently continuing in well doing, let us prove our appreciation of his goodness and mercy to us. Let all go to work in earnest to build up the wasted and injured fortunes of our country. Let everyone "keep clear the street before his own door." Let each and everyone work with all his might, not alone for selfish purposes, but for the general good of all the people. There is plenty for all to do. Religious interests are to be promoted. Educational institutions are to be fostered. Temperance and moral reform are to be upheld and sustained. Benevolent enterprises of various kinds are to be looked after. A fraternal kindly feeling is to be cherished in all the relations of life. A thousand things looking to the glory of God, and the well being of humanity, imperiously demand our services and earnest attention. Let us see, now that God is so wonderfully blessing us in a restored peace and a bright prospective commercial future, that we come up nobly in the discharge of our respective duties. Then may we indeed expect a truly prosperous and happy era to come and to remain with us.

### Two Sides.

Remember that all question have two sides; one is the right side, the other the wrong side; one is the side of justice, the other injustice. If you take the right side, the just side, ultimately men, however much they may oppose you and revile you, will come to your support. Earth, with all its powers, will be with you and for you, and heaven is pledged to conduct you to complete success. If you take the other side, there is no power on earth or heaven that can lead you through successfully, because it is appointed in the councils of heaven that justice and truth alone can prevail.

Advice is offensive, not because it lays us open to unexpected regret, or convicts us of any fault which has escaped our notice, but because it shows that we are known to others as well as ourselves; and the officious monitor is persecuted with hatred, not because his accusation is false, but because he assumes the superiority which we are not willing to grant him, and has dared to detect what we desire to conceal.

## Add this to My Account.

### Temperance Advance.

This is just what ruins hundreds and thousands of our people. They purchase to-day a little article and have it charged against them. Next week they buy some other small article and have it charged. And thus it goes from time to time, till the first thing they know a large bill of goods is charged against them. This thing of buying goods of any kind on credit is a most ruinous policy. It adds greatly to the cost of the goods, because the seller cannot afford to sell as cheap on credit as he can for cash. In the first place he can buy the goods cheaper from the wholesale men when he has cash to pay down. Then it costs for cash he can turn his money over oftener than when he sells on time. Besides the interest on his money is worth something. Taken all together, then, he can afford to sell at least nearly fifty per cent. cheaper when he gets the money down. For this reason alone, then, it is much better to always pay for anything when we get it.

But again, when a man resolves to deny himself of everything until he has the cash to pay for it, he will find that he can do without a great many things, which would otherwise seem indispensable. The actual expenses of the family are thus made much less than they otherwise would be.

And then there is a feeling of relief, a freedom enjoyed by men clear of debt, not realized by those who have suffered themselves to become involved.

Other reasons might be given but these are enough. It is much better then never to say "add this to my account." Always keep out of debt. Never have an account to be added to. This is the motto that saves from ruin.

### RURAL RETREAT, KY.

Who can explain the operation of that sentiment, which creates around the one object of our love a halo of life and beauty, which extends to all animate and inanimate nature, and of that other sentiment which, when we cease to love, strips the object of our late passion of all its adventitious charms and reduces it to the ordinary level?

A vigilant philosopher.

In his hip pocket of an old vagrant, pulled in by the police the other night, was a memorandum book full of his own writing with a pencil, and some of his philosophy is good enough to be preserved. His first paragraph reads:

"Drinking bad whisky because it is offered free is like getting in the way of bullets purchased by an enemy."

Second reads:

"Honesty is the best policy, but some folks are satisfied with second best. It is hard to be an honest man on an empty stomach."

Third runs:

"A dry plank under a rain-proof shed is better than a feather bed in jail, and one isn't annoyed by the jailer bringing in a square breakfast."

Fourth says:

"Pay as you go. If you haven't anything to pay don't go. If you are forced to go, record every indebtedness and let your heirs settle the bills."

The fifth explains:

"We should have charity for all. When the winter winds blow cold and dreary, we vags should pity the poor fellows in India who are having red hot weather."

A sixth is recorded:

"Politeness costs nothing, but it is not expected that you will wake a man up at midnight to ask permission to go through his hen house. It is more courteous to let him enjoy his needed repose."

The seventh and last was noted down as follows:

"When you pick up an apple core, do not find fault because it is not the apple itself, but be satisfied with the grade of descent. Do not be ashamed of your occupation. We cannot all be lords, nor can we all be vagrants. As I cannot be a lord I should not lament at being a vagrant. Be truthful and outspoken. That is, tell 'em that you are a Chicago fire-sufferer. Keep reasonable hours, or some other way will get your plank fired. Be hopeful, cheerful and good-natured. Growling won't cure a sore heel."

### In Memoriam.

At a regular meeting of Airdrie Lodge No. 37 I. O. G. T., Rockport, Ohio County, Ky., the following resolutions were offered:

Whereas it has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from our membership by death, our beloved brother, James P. Torrance, after an illness of several months which was borne with all the patience of a Christian and noble spirit.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Torrance, our Lodge has lost one of its most faithful workers, and the church a young and consistent member.

Resolved, That we humbly cherish the memory of our deceased brother, that we tender to the relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy and that the Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Hartford Herald and the Good Templars' Advocate for publication, also a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and the same be spread upon our journal of proceedings.

Submitted in Faith, Hope and Charity.  
J. T. SMITH,  
D. P. SNEEDEN, Com.  
J. H. SMITH.

## A Beautiful Passage.

### The following is from the "Reveries of a Bachelor," by H. Marvel.

"A poor man without some sort of religion is, at best, a poor renegade, the foot ball of destiny and the wondrous eternity that is even worse—a flame without heat, a rainbow without color, a flower without perfume. A man may, in some sort, tie his hopes and honors to this week, shifting ground tale, to his business or the world, but a woman without that anchor faith, is a drit and a wreck! A man may clumsily continue a sort of moral responsibility out of relation to mankind; but a woman, in her comparatively isolated sphere, where affection and not purpose is the controlling motive, can find no basis in any other system or right action but that of faith. A man may crase his brain or his thoughts to trustfulness in such poor harborage as fame and reputation may stretch before him, but a woman, where can she put her hopes in stores if not in heaven? And that sweet trustfulness, that abiding love that endures hope, mellowing every page and scene in life, lighting them with pleasant radiance, when the world's storm break like an army with cannon! Who can bestow its all but holy soul, tied to what is stronger than an army with cannon? Who has enjoyed the love of a christian mother, but will echo the thoughts with energy, and hallow it with a tear?"

At Fordville, Ohio county, September 22d, 1877, ANN ELIZA, wife of Dabney Gaines, in the 43d year of her age.

Sister Gaines was born in